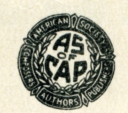
MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

(TRA-LA LA TWITTLE DEE DEE DEE)

Words and Music by VAUGHN HORTON



SOUTHERN MUSIC PUB. CO., INC.



MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

TRA LA LA TWITTLE DEE DEE DEE

Words and Music by
VAUGHN HORTON

Fast Waltz

Piano

mp

Verse

G C D7

1. When the sun in the morn-in' peeps o-ver the hill And kiss-es the
2. Got a three-cor-nered plow and an a-cre to till And a mule that I
3. When it's late in the eve-ning I climb up the hill And sur-vey all my
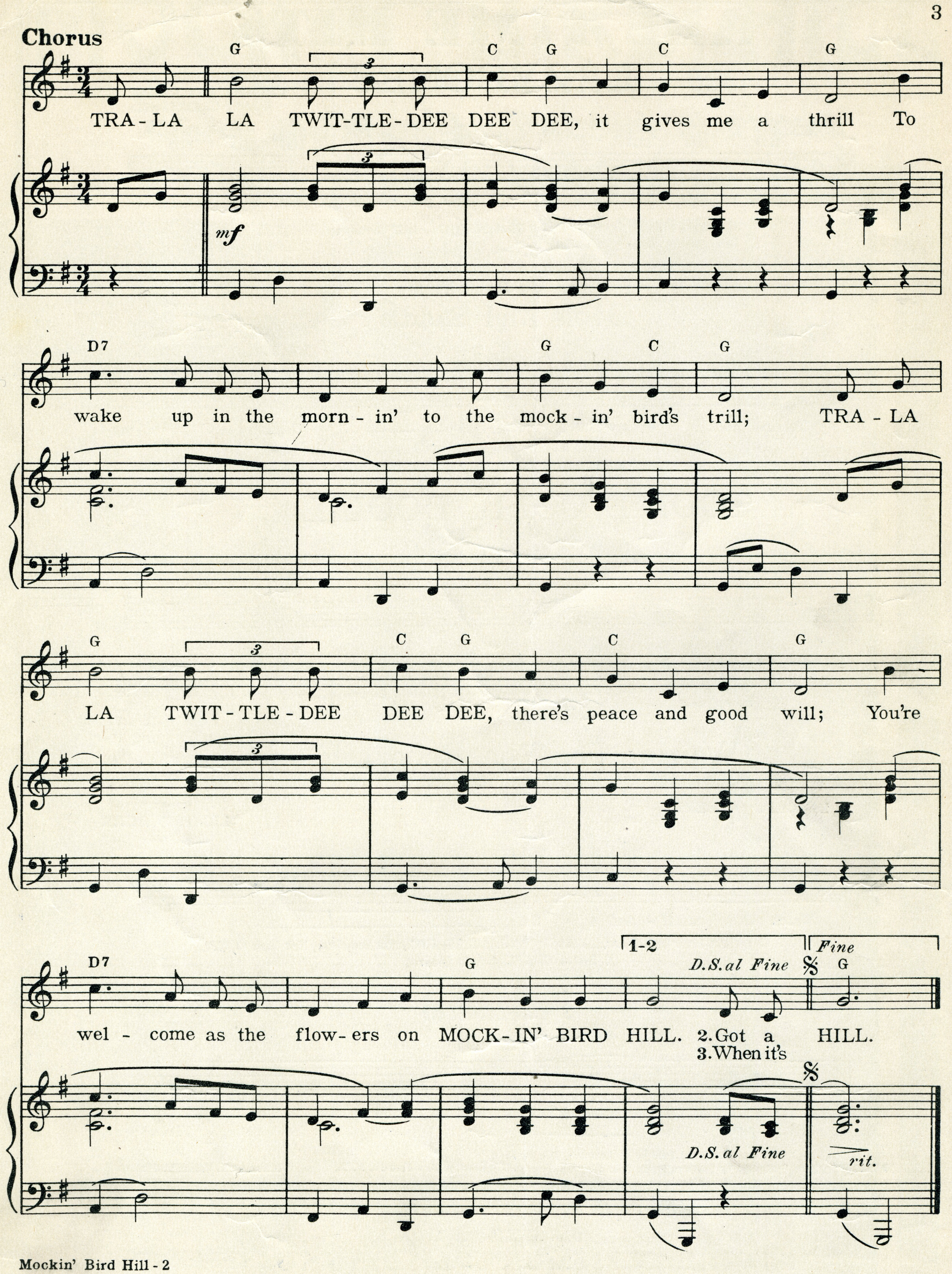
mp

G

ros-es 'round my win-dow sill; Then my heart fills with glad-ness when
bought for a ten dol-lar bill; There's a tum-ble-down shack and a
king-dom while ev-'ry-thing's still; On-ly me and the sky and an

C D7 G

I hear the trill Of the birds in the tree-tops on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.
rust-y ol' mill, But it's my Home Sweet Home up on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.
ol' whip-poor-will, Sing-in' songs in the twi-light on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.


Chorus
G
C G
C
G
TRA - LA LA TWIT-TLE - DEE DEE DEE, it gives me a thrill To
mf
D7
G C G
wake up in the morn - in' to the mock - in' bird's trill; TRA - LA
G
C G
C
G
LA TWIT - TLE - DEE DEE DEE, there's peace and good will; You're
D7
G
1-2
D.S. al Fine
Fine
G
wel - come as the flow - ers on MOCK - IN' BIRD HILL. 2.Got a HILL.
3.When it's
D.S. al Fine
rit.